

Know

Engulfed in intense feelings,
Seething from your inner depths,
Searching your inner self,
Letting others know your words,
Bringing sunshine to the lonely-
Laughter to the sad,
Teaching knowledge thoroughly
So others can really learn,
Opening minds to thought-
Consolation to ease pain-
Our work is never done.
Because tomorrow might bring
A need to give a helping hand,
Let my words be written
So forever others know
That I really care.

Renata Dawidowicz

Published in: "Silver Wings"

On page 14- Spring, April 4, 1984

